

Items, General and Personal, Of Interest to G. P. O. Workers

Carroll Institute Hall on Thursday evening last was filled to overflowing, the occasion being the annual reunion and dance of the New York State Club, and the audience could well have been taken as a gathering of the employees of the Government Printing Office and the Bureau of Engraving and Printing and their families, as nine-tenths of those in attendance were of that class. William C. Connor, of the bindery, president of the club, presided, and Dr. James R. Armstrong, of the proofroom, acted as chairman of the committee of arrangements, which was composed of such well-known office and bureau people as A. H. King, William E. Gallagher, Fred E. Weber, H. J. Gaylor, Philip Nachman, W. H. Bailey, Fred E. Johnson, and others. Senator Chauncey Depew made the address of the evening, and Representatives Bennett, Young, and Millington also favored the club with interesting speeches. The tribute paid the late Hon. James B. Perkins by President Connor was very impressive and in good taste. The musical numbers comprised solos by Miss Deborah Hickman, Arthur Middleton, and William G. Atherholt, several fine selections by the Nordica Mandolin and Guitar Sextet, and patriotic airs by the orchestra. Dancing concluded the most enjoyable and successful evening's entertainment ever promoted by the Empire State people residing in Washington. Public Printer Donnelly was one of the guests, as were President Belair, of the Bookbinders' Union; Frank Morrison, and others.

Tom Bynum, of the proofroom, will attend the convention of the Knights of Pythias, to be held at Milwaukee next August, in his capacity as a representative of the Supreme Lodge, to which he was elected for the term of four years, and will also take a run over to Minneapolis to the convention of the I. T. U. Bynum is an active and useful member of every organization to which he belongs, and he is somewhat of a joiner, too.

Miss Ruby Stanford, the talented young daughter of W. W. Stanford, imposer on specifications, will be one of the chief attractions of the Y. W. C. A. concert next Wednesday evening in her violin solos.

Charles W. Otis is again seriously ill at his home, 50 I street northwest.

Martin Schram returned to his desk in the proofroom on Thursday last, after an illness of ten days.

Harry Knapp, assistant foreman of the Times composing room, as correspondent for this district of the National Union furnishes a good column of news of the order monthly to the official journal, published at Toledo, Ohio.

Vice President Joe Stelle announces that he will positively not be a candidate for re-election to that office, having reached that condition of affluence where the salary is of no consideration.

James E. Brister, foreman for Donaldson & Arkiss, of Norfolk, was a visitor to the office during the week, greeting his many friends and looking like a four-time winner. Jimmy says he has one of the best jobs in that town, the office being equipped with five machines and all the latest and best devices for turning out good work. The head of the firm, Fillmore Donaldson, is well known here, being the son of W. B. Donaldson, for many years an employee of the job room, and Fillmore himself worked in several divisions of the office.

George Hall, of the monotype section, is \$10 poorer, by reason of some one's dishonesty while changing some money last week.

The members of the International Printing Pressmen and Assistants' Union will each contribute one day's pay during the first week in May next to build and equip their home for aged and disabled members.

Presley Allee, a well-known clerk in the binding division, resigned on Thursday last, to take effect at once. Mr. Allee received an appointment as copy-holder from the State of Delaware in 1890, under Gen. Palmer's first administration. Upon the incoming of President Cleveland's administration he was separated from the service and returned to Delaware. His last term of service dates five years, the first year being employed in the Interior branch. He has served in various capacities in the main office, and proved himself a thoroughly conscientious and painstaking employee. In severing his connection with the office, Mr. Allee will return to Dover, Del., where he will be in charge of the Liberty Brand Canning Company. His many friends wish him prosperity in his new enterprise.

M. T. Green, of the Library Branch, will resign April 1, to accept a position at the State printing office at Sacramento, Cal., where he was employed some years ago.

Thomas G. Betts, who was killed in the horrible railroad disaster at Marshalltown, Iowa, on Monday last, in which forty-four passengers lost their lives, was a brother-in-law of Maker-up Samuel S. English, of the press force, having been born and reared in this city.

Proofreader Edgar P. Bennett has been absent for several weeks, owing to ill health. Much sympathy has been expressed by his numerous friends.

Mortimer C. Gaddis, of the document section, has been granted thirty days' leave without pay.

Claude A. Pate, probationary compositor in the document section, day, has been notified of his permanent appointment. The gentleman is well known in downtown printing circles.

Richard S. Peed has been transferred from the plate vault section, night, to the document section, day.

Charles H. Moore, a former compositor in the second division when foremanized by Mr. John L. Kennedy, and who was separated from the service in 1894, during Public Printer Benedict's administration, passed away on the 15th instant at his home in B. N. Y. Mr. Moore was employed in the office about four years, and will be kindly remembered by many of his former associates as a good workman and staunch union man. He was in the sixty-third year of his age.

Charles Nelson, of the linotype force, has acquired an interest in a fine newspaper property at Winchester, Ky., and has resigned.



ED. R. FRENCH.

Edward R. French was born in Alabama on the 16th day of August, 1870, but has been a resident of Washington since 1878. He received a common school education in the District schools, and served most of his apprenticeship in the office of his father, serving his last year, however, with the firm of Ramsey & Bisbee. He was appointed a compositor in the Government Printing Office August 15, 1889, and worked in the general division a number of years at the case, finally receiving a promotion as a make-up on specifications, and for the last three years has been a make-up in the monotype section, now filling that important position on the night force. Mr. French has been a member of Columbia Union since attaining his majority, and served several terms as chairman of the specification division. He was for six years secretary-treasurer of the Union Mutual Relief Association, and has held many positions of trust in the Sons of Veterans' Association, and is noted for the thoroughness and careful attention with which he performs any duty to which he is assigned.

John McCormick's Hyattsville paper, the Maryland Reporter, is a very good and prosperous-looking publication, carrying quite a lot of Washington advertising.

Jesse Clarke and Edwin Henry, of the monotype operator force, spent last Thursday viewing the sights of the Monumental City.

Johnny Brown was relieved of the trials and tribulations of the S. G. Cat. for a couple of days by a detail to the proofroom.

The absence of Robert E. King from the proofroom last week was owing to the death of his aged mother, which occurred at the home of his brother in Orange, N. J.

Charley Spencer, on his return to the proof room last Monday, was assigned as a copyholder at his request.

George W. Lyons, one of the very efficient probationary skilled laborers in Foreman Bowen's section, has been on the sick list the past week.

J. Harry Kettner, of the elevator force, is on duty again, though not entirely recovered from a severe illness. Harry will not manage the Advent baseball club this year, but will have a most competent successor in Will Wise, a well-known pitcher in the days of Mike Scanlon and other celebrities.

Mrs. Margaret L. Brooks, of Mr. Bonney's force of tabulators, was transferred to the Census Office as a clerk. Mrs. Brooks is a sister of Charles P. Garret, of the proofroom, and held a clerkship in the Census Office once before.

Sam Gompers, Jr., was at last Sunday's union meeting, helping raise money for an injured pressfeeder, and succeeded pretty well. Sam has not entirely recovered from his spell of typhoid fever, but is able to perform his duties at the Census Office.

As a specimen of correct typography, our attention was recently called to four galleys of six-point matter set by Ed Sturm, of the linotype force, in which the only error was one punctuation mark. When it is taken into consideration that the matter was specification claims, the language of which is very confusing, owing to technicalities, the work of this fine operator is all the more remarkable.

Overtime in the pressrooms, which has been the rule for the past month, was discontinued on Thursday last.

Miss Deborah Hickman, who sang at the reunion of the New York State Club, is the granddaughter of the late William H. Hickman, for many years a foreman in the Government Printing Office and one of the most popular men who ever held a card in Columbia Union.

George A. Tracy departed on Friday evening last on his return to San Francisco. Mr. Tracy is very enthusiastic in his praise of the labor element of the Pacific Coast, and says some of the ablest men he has ever met are enrolled in the organizations of California.

Machinist Jim Gibson's four-year-old twin boys came to the office last Sunday as escort to the young lady who brought his dinner, and Jim had to lose two hours of Sunday pay to get them back home.

Joseph W. Cheyney, a well-known downtown printer, was married Thursday last to Mrs. Caroline Rey Newell. The happy couple will be at home to their friends after April 10 at West Cherrydale, Va.

A falling off in the current work in the keyboard room has necessitated a return to the case of a number of detailed operators.

Tom Elliott, the energetic and obliging messenger of the monotype night force, has contracted the political fever and wants to run for some office.

Johnny Luitich has been elected manager of the St. Stephens baseball club, which will again be a member of the Cap.

lial City League. Luitich won the championship in that league with his Aloysius team, and his friends are confident he will land St. Stephens near the top this year.

F. W. Parker, of the night linotype force, has purchased a Victrola and will entertain a number of his friends to-night at his home, 1 L street northwest.

John R. Purvis, Thomas W. Kemp, and George L. Eichhorn, of the keyboard room, are spending Easter Sunday at Atlantic City.

William M. Reilly received the endorsement of more than 100 unions as a candidate for president of the I. T. U.

The campaign for officers of Columbia Union is warming up, but the number of candidates this year will be smaller than usual, only eight being entered for delegate so far, and it looks as if that will be all the entries. The monotype section have four of these, Messrs. John O'Donoghue, Joseph E. Goodker, Allan R. Flowers, and Chairman Phil Nachman. John Onyun is the candidate from the proofroom, and Bob Summers, of the estimating force, completes the list of men from the G. P. O. M. L. Stalter is the candidate from the newspaper field downtown, and Percy J. Lowd the choice of the book and job men. The chief interest of the campaign will undoubtedly centerize about the presidency, and the contest between Jason Waterman and F. C. Roberts promises to be one of the most hotly contested fights the members of 101 have indulged in for a number of years.

The Union Printers' Home property is estimated to be worth nearly \$1,000,000.

Luke Ludlow, delegate from the bookbinders' union, will be the master of ceremonies of the Central Labor Union smoker at Typographical Temple tomorrow night.

C. T. Harding, office man in the office of foreman of printing, is enjoying the Easter holidays at Atlantic City.

Compositors Edgar J. Dwight, George Johnson, and Frank H. Jones, of the document section, are still on the sick list.

Myron E. Ferron, of the keyboard room, had on exhibition at the noon hour several days of last week his newly invented rotary can opener, which he has patented and is about to put on the market.

Recent correspondence received by

DAWN.

Written for The Washington Herald.
The earth entreated her,
And the sweet morning winds plucked
At her garments, and flung around her
Their claspings arms.
Her heart made answer,
The dense dull air, as 'twere a veil,
parted,
And like a glad singing stream lifts
Its voice amid the mourning of autumn.
As a white seabird skims the waves,
So dawn came, with rapt soul
Through the gloom of night.
From her lips there sounds no pealing
trumpet,
But where silence sits enchanted
Comes a mingled strain of music.
The world smelleth sweet, as her door
opens,
Her feet firm on the earth, with youth
begin;
A thousand jewels sparkle up to God
From the blades of grass.
The sun, glorious with happiness, kisses
each flower.
I, waking, behold sweet eyes turned to
seek me;
Through the silence fragrant whispers
come,
That fill the soul with memories of joy
Born of love, born of ecstasy.
All nature is bathed in glory.
The trees stand fresh and green and
beautiful;
Through the air comes a sigh, 'tis but
the winds
Touching the pines until they pour forth
Music, sweeter even than the
Nocturne of the birds.
Everywhere are the wide arms of love,
Slow rivers steal close to shore
To kiss the baby violets who awaken
To "go" in their little cribs of green.
New and glad and beautiful is the re-
surrected day.
Only light shadows linger
Out of the dead cold ashes of the night;
The sun bursts through the mist on the
mountains,
Lifting them out of the embrace of dark-
ness.
Life springs fresh, life of delight, life
of joy;
Kind and calm and glad dawn stands
Face to face with love,
Her sweet eyes grow soft and tender,
Her bosom heaves with melody,
She pauses to drink of the blossom-
scented air.
And listens to hear the song birds
Call their loved ones to the altar.
Around her raiment lingers still
The breath of the zephyrs of the night;
But radiant above her is the
Smile of the beaming sun;
All the dew-washed flowers bend to
kiss her feet.
Dawn, with thy eternal youth
Holding the world in thy joy,
Born of beauty and illuminating hope
With thy open doors and open heart;
Thou, whom the angels have drawn
From the mist of darkness;
Thou, with thy pure white halo;
Thou, who hast risen to welcome the
Christ,
Thy sanctuary filled with flowers
For our King to cool His head
Against their breasts. Thy palace,
More Godlike than any church or shrine,
Through thy bosom comes a trembling
Like that which stirs the organ
In some vast cathedral.
The lark pours forth his rapture,
And joy rings from a thousand throats.
Thou dawn!
With the mein of her who
Touched His robe;
Lo, all thy flowers bend their heads,
The lilies open to show their hearts of
gold,
The dull earth quivers,
The morning star sheds its glow,
The sky smiles,
The trees stand like ranked angels,
The sun looks with steadfast eyes;
All nature bursts forth into
Transcendent melody,
The light of dawn!
The stone rolled back!
The glorious Christ risen!

ALLIE SHARPE BALCH.

March 23, 1910.

Chairman Laura B. Gordon, of the document section, from Secretary-Treasurer J. W. Hays, of the I. T. U., with reference to the scale report, is the most interesting reading lately from headquarters.

The number of visitors to the Government Printing Office several days during the week was so large that additions had to be made to the guide force. Hyrus Terry says it was the hardest week he had since inauguration.

C. F. Gilmore, a veteran compositor of the Navy branch, is so ill at his home, 36 I street northwest, that little hope is had of his recovery.

Tabernacle Society Festival.
An entertainment, ice cream festival, and supper party will be given by the ladies of the Tabernacle Society of Trinity parish at the school hall, Thirty-sixth and N streets, on Wednesday of Easter week, at 8 p. m. Many valuable prizes have been donated to this celebration of the first anniversary of the organization of the society, and the organization promises to be a financial success.



No. 37.

"THE WATCH O'ER THE RHINE."

MAX SCHNECKENBURGER.

A voice resounds like thunder-peal,
Mid dashing waves and clang of steel—
"The Rhine, the Rhine, the German Rhine!
Who guards to-day my stream divine?"
Dear Fatherland, no danger thine;
Firm stand thy sons to watch the Rhine!

They stand, a hundred thousand strong,
Quick to avenge their country's wrong;
With filial love their bosoms swell,
They'll guard the sacred landmark well!
Dear Fatherland, no danger thine;
Firm stand thy sons to watch the Rhine!

The dead of a heroic race
From heaven look down and meet their gaze;
They swear with dauntless heart, "O Rhine,
Be German as this breast of mine!"
Dear Fatherland, no danger thine;
Firm stand thy sons to watch the Rhine!

While flows one drop of German blood
Or sword remains to guard thy flood,
While rifle rests in patriot hand—
No foe shall tread thy sacred strand!
Dear Fatherland, no danger thine;
Firm stand thy sons to watch the Rhine!

Our oath resounds, the river flows,
In golden light our banner glows;
Our hearts will guard thy stream divine;
The Rhine, the Rhine, the German Rhine!
Dear Fatherland, no danger thine;
Firm stand thy sons to watch the Rhine!

"The Watch o'er the Rhine" is the national anthem of Germany. It serves for the Fatherland the same purpose as "Rouget de Lisle's" "The Marseillaise" for the French people, called out by the French revolution, and our own national anthem, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." It had its birth from the same revolutionary feeling. The political unrest in America and later in France brought out a demand for rights, for suffrage, for representation in legislative affairs, and for freedom from the galling medieval shackles.

This upheaval was particularly profound and deep-seated among the German peoples in the early '30's, when they came to realize that they were being ruled by a lot of weakling princelets. The vigorous young German party started to make its voice heard, despite the fact that scores of such men as Richard Wagner and the late Carl Schurz were expatriated across the frontiers because of their supposedly seditious acts or speeches.

Having been forbidden by the police to meet for political discussions, the young men of Germany took refuge in the German song clubs, where, unmolested, they sang the old songs of the Fatherland and such revolutionary pieces as the "Marseillaise." Hand to hand in this struggle for political freedom went the glad vision of a united Germany, to which, also, among such advanced thinkers and military organizers as the Great Emperor William, Prince Bismarck, and Count von Moltke, was linked the dream of, at some not far distant day, recovering the long lost Rhine province from France, the hereditary enemy.

In 1854, when the German people were at fever heat, a young enthusiast named Max Schneckenburger wrote a poem beginning:

A voice resounds like thunder-peal,
Mid dashing waves and clang of steel,
The Rhine! The Rhine! The German Rhine!
Who guards to-day my stream divine?

The stanzas, five in all, were immediately set to music by an equally inspired composer named Karl Wilhelm. The song at once leaped into popular favor, and by common consent was adopted as the German watch and war cry. It was sung from Bavaria on the south to the Baltic on the north; from the Austrian frontier on the east to Alsace and Lorraine on the west.

When, at length, a United Germany faced France in that memorable struggle of 1870-71, every soldier in the German legion knew it by heart, and "The Watch O'er the Rhine" literally became the marching song and the battle-cry of her armies in the field. Whole battalions and divisions went into action chanting its stately measures, and the Iron Chancellor voiced it as his personal opinion that the singing of this song did as much to win victories as did the German bayonets.

On June 10, 1892, in the little town of Tuttlingen, on the Danube, in Württemberg, a handsome monument was dedicated to the poet of "The Watch am Rhein." The poet had been born at the little village of Thalheim, close by, and there his remains were removed from Switzerland in 1896. Only a few weeks previous to that France had celebrated the centennial anniversary of the birth of the poet of "The Marseillaise" by unveiling a monument in the natal place of the singer.

Should I from this life be taken,
Far from my own Fatherland,
Let not foreign soil rest o'er me,
Bear me to my native land,
For my heart's best hopes are living
But for thee, Germania;
And when I shall die, then place me
Near to where my fathers are.

When the winds away are scattered
From Germania's sacred skies,
Let, O God, my spirit, leaving
Then thy grave, once more arise;
That it may weep and be glad
In its country's grand array;
Quietly, then, to rest returning,
Wait until the Judgment Day.

But not until thirty-seven years afterward, on the 16th of July, 1896, was his last wish carried out and his earthly remains carried to his native place, where they were accompanied to the grave by the people of Burgdorf and Tuttlingen and the German Vereln, of the latter city.

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CLUB TO ADOPT INSIGNIA.

Pin of Gold to Be Worn by Excel-

lor Members.

The regular weekly meeting of the Excelsior Club was held Tuesday, March 22, at the residence of the president, Mrs. Muller reported the death of Mrs. McDowell, and a committee on resolutions, consisting of Mrs. Muller, Mrs. Baker, and Mrs. Edwards, was appointed to draft resolutions of condolence. The vacancy caused by the death of Mrs. McDowell was filled by the election of Mrs. Trout.

The club decided to adopt a club pin of gold, representing an open book, suspended from a bar, suitably inscribed. Mrs. Willis read an interesting paper on "The Buccaneers of the Caribbean," Miss McCreary's paper on "West Indian folk lore" was much enjoyed. Mrs. Foster read a fast story on "Uncle Remus in the West Indies," and Mrs. Pepper in her usual interesting and entertaining manner, told the club of many incidents that happened during her trip in and through the Andes.

CELEBRATION OF EASTER

Holiday, Traced to Pagan Origin, Ranks Next to Christmas as Festive Occasion.

By RUDOLPH DE ZAPP.

Easter now receives almost as much recognition as Christmas, and the lily, as an emblem of decoration, is taking its place beside the holly and evergreen. Like many other festival days that have come down to the present day from primitive times, Easter has been changed somewhat from its original character. The festival was once a thanksgiving ceremony lasting eight days, the time conforming to the festivities observed by the pagans in the spring of the year.

The derivation of the term "Easter" may be traced back to our Saxon ancestors, who called this feast "Oster," in memory of a goddess who was the personification of the East, the morning, spring, the rising. It was the invariable habit of the early Christians to give a Christian significance to the established festivals of the pagans when they were too strong to be rooted out.

This was peculiarly easy in the case of Easter, coming, as it did, at the time of the year when the people were rejoicing at the return of spring and the renewing of nature. There has never been any difference of opinion as to why Easter should be celebrated, but the time of its observance has been the subject of much careful calculation.

It has been discovered that the observance of Easter dates back as far as the year 68 A. D., and that there was then much contention as to just when the day should be observed. It is supposed that this contention did not cease until Constantine's time, when the council of Nice, in the year 325, took the matter in hand and decreed that Easter must be observed throughout the entire Christian world on the same day of the year. It was decided that that day should be the first Sunday after the fourteenth day of the first Jewish month, but this led to some confusion because of there being no uniform agreement regarding the cycle by which the day was to be regulated.

Finally, in the year 680, the Roman rule was adopted, whereby Easter fall on the Sunday following the fourteenth day of the calendar moon. For about nine centuries this day was observed, and then a change was made by the authorities of the English Church refusing to adopt the reformation of the Gregorian calendar in the year 1582, and it was not until more than a century later that the rule was adopted that makes Easter fall on the first Sunday after the full moon that comes on or next after the 21st day of March. This makes Easter a movable festival, but one that cannot come earlier than the 22d of March, nor later than the 25th of April. In the year 1878, Easter fell on the 22d of March, but that will not happen again in this century.

The nearest approach to it will be in the year 1913, when Easter Sunday will come on the 30d of March. Only once in the present century will Easter Sunday fall as late as the 31st of April, and that will be in the year 1943.

From almost the very first observance of Easter, eggs have been used in some way in the Easter festival. This is probably because in all ages eggs have been regarded as not only the type, but also as the origin of life. In the book in which are recorded the Household expenses of Edward I may be seen this item: "450 eggs for Easter, stained and covered with gold leaf." The exchanging of bright-colored eggs at Easter time among friends is a custom of very recent origin. In some countries the eggs have been made hollow so that they could contain rich gifts of jewels. A very old chronicle of central France gives an account of a curious custom that obtained in that part of France. On Easter Day 100 eggs are distributed over a level place and young and merry couples dance around and among the eggs. If they can go through the dance without either of the couple breaking an egg it is a sign that they shall become affianced and that their wedded life will be one of great happiness. It is said that the Duke of Savoy and the beautiful gouvernante de Flanders became betrothed after executing this dance among the Easter eggs, and that their married life was happy because they did not break any of the eggs.

Such emperors as Theodosius and Valentinian marked the occasion by acts of kindness, and the gates of prisons were opened, allowing all prisoners but the baser sort to go free. For the great joy that these acts inspired the day was called "Dominica Gaudii," the "Lord's Day of Joy." In some places the clergy, in order to further increase the joy of the occasion, read from the pulpit humorous stories and legends for the purpose of exciting what they termed the "Easter smile." The ancient habit of lifting people in chairs and throwing them in the air, and the belief that the sun participates in the general happiness by dancing in the heavens, still prevail in countries where Christianity is not the principal religion.

There are many legends of Easter Day in the different lands. One of the most beautiful is that after the Crucifixion a good and holy monk found the crown of thorns that had encircled the Master's brow. The monk picked up the crown and carried it to the monastery in which he dwelt, and he and his companions gazed on it with tear-dimmed eyes. On Easter morning he went to the little chapel on the altar of which the crown had been placed. Upon opening the chapel door he found the room most delicately and sweetly perfumed, and on looking about for the cause of this he discovered that the crowd had been transformed into a wreath of exquisite flowers, from which in this perfume legend gave rise to the profuse use of flowers, and particularly of white flowers at Easter time. The lily and the passion flower have long been associated with Easter.

The earliest Easter hymn of which there is any knowledge carries us back fifteen centuries. Its author, St. Ambrose, bishop of Milan, was born not many years after the recognition of Christianity by Constantine. The first verse, which has been translated, is as follows:

This is the very day of God,
Sweep with holy light its name,
In which the stream of sacred blood,
Swept over the world's crime and shame.

Rome is the place where Easter is celebrated with great pomp and brilliancy. At dawn of day the great day of the feast, the great day of the feast, non at the castle of St. Angelo is fired, and on this day the Pope officiates in

mass at St. Peter's. His holiness is borne from the Vatican in his magnificent vestments. On his head is the tiara, a very high, round cap of cloth-of-gold, surmounted by a triple crown. Above him is borne a canopy of silk with long fringe of gold, and beside him are carried the flabell—great fans of ostrich feathers in which are set the eyelike parts of peacock feathers, supposed to signify the eyes of watchfulness of the church. The mass is celebrated with the greatest solemnity, and at its close the Pope is carried from the great altar to the balcony over the central doorway, and here he pronounces the benediction. The scene is one of great impressiveness and splendor, and Easter is one of the greatest days of the year in Rome.

Easter week in Jerusalem is a time when one may see the city under strange conditions, for all sorts of unusual ceremonies take place during Holy Week. The Church of the Holy Sepulcher is the Mecca of hundreds of devout worshippers as well as of curious sightseers. On Holy Thursday the Latins walk in procession around the chapel of the sepulcher, and then comes the "feet washing."

The miracle of the holy fire is a celebration in which the Greeks alone participate. The Greeks believe this miracle to have taken place during the Apostolic age. All the Greeks carry tapers, and there is a mad and unseemly scramble to be the first to light one's taper in the holy fire, as the Greeks firmly believe it comes down from heaven. It is said that some of the worshippers pay large sums to the priest for the privilege of being first to light their tapers at the fire. The crowds begin to assemble at the church on the evening of Good Friday and they remain all night in the church for the purpose of holding the good positions they have secured. In fact, they remain there until Easter eve, at which time a procession of the priests marches around the sepulcher, all lamps having been put out and the crowd watching with bated breath for the appearance of the holy fire. The patriarch finally enters the chapel of the sepulcher amid the prayers of the priests, and soon after the holy fire, which the waiting people firmly believe to have come from heaven, gleams from the sepulcher, while the priests come forth with lighted tapers, and there is a mad rush on the part of the people to get their tapers lighted. The scene is one of the utmost lack of decorum, and it is a wonder that the old and the feeble are not injured.

The Russians, who are fond of amusement and pomp, have a natural tendency to render Easter a sort of festival preceded by great gloom. All through Lent and Passion Week the greatest gloom and solemnity prevail. The theaters are closed, and dancing and all games are prohibited. The people spend the time in going to church, and every place of worship is crowded with the place of worship. No amusements of any kind are indulged in, and during the last three days before Easter the people abstain wholly from food of any kind.

In Moscow, on Easter eve, the people gather in great crowds at the Kremlin, which is palace, church, and fortress combined. Few lights are seen, and there is little noise; the cathedral alone is ablaze with splendor. No priests are in attendance, but in the center of the church is a desk upon which is an open Bible. Aged Russian peasants, young soldiers, dashing Cossacks, or old women come to the desk and read from the book. As midnight approaches the crowd increases. All classes and all ages are represented—the rich nobles and their wives, well-to-do merchants and land owners. They all stand for there are no seats in Russian churches—and quietly await the hour of demonstration. Presently the golden doors are thrown open from the holy of holies, and the archbishop appears on the highest steps of the altar, and with uplifted hands blesses the assembled people. When the bell on the tower of Ivan the Great strikes the hour of 12, there is a booming of cannons, and every worshiper becomes a torchbearer. They form in lines at the door of the church. Once more the archbishop appears upon the high steps of the altar and announces, "Christ is risen!" The great crowd exchange congratulations, Easter cakes are blessed in long rows, and the festival is kept up all night.

In Moravian settlements of Pennsylvania may be witnessed a quaint and imposing ceremony, which has varied little from those of ancient days. On Easter morning, at the first sign of dawn, a band of trumpeters—their instruments being in accord with the scriptural description of the general arousing on Resurrection Day—gather on the roof or in the tower of the church and play until all the worshippers are awakened. Shortly afterward the service begins, the time being so arranged that the culmination of the exercises shall be at the exact time of sunrise. A few moments before the sun appears, the congregation, led by the pastor and the trumpeters, file out of the sanctuary and march to the cemetery. The throng clusters at the farther end of the grounds and the services are resumed. Just as the sun rises the concluding words are spoken and they break into singing a joyous anthem.

GREAT CELEBRATION PLANNED.
Order of Odd Fellows Founded Ninety-one Years Ago.

The committee in charge of the coming celebration of the ninety-first anniversary of the I. O. O. F., of which Dr. Thomas J. Gates, deputy grand master of the local jurisdiction, is chairman, is putting forth its utmost efforts to make the celebration one long to be remembered.

The order was founded in this country ninety-one years ago by John Wiley and numbers in members more than a million and a quarter persons. The order is divided off into jurisdictions, which consist of one State or Territory. Each jurisdiction has its own celebration, but always on April 28.

Dreadnought Launching Soon.
Miss Elizabeth Fleming, of Jacksonville, Fla., has been designated as sponsor for the dreadnought Florida which will be launched at the New York Navy Yard on May 12. Gov. Gilchrist, of Florida, will be unable to attend the ceremonies, owing to business which will detain him at home.

The first woman to obtain an air pilot's license from the French Aero Club, Mme. de la Roche, was awarded it for guiding an aeroplane four times around a course, a total distance of about twelve miles.